

IVAN J. HUTCHENS
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR
STATES ATTORNEY
MACON COUNTY
ILLINOIS

DR. I. V. GRISSOM

Democratic Candidate For

CORONER

The County Coroner Should Be A Doctor

Election Tuesday Nov. 3, 1936

ELECT

NICHOLAS L. HUBBARD

DEAN S. MCGAUGHEY

REPRESENTATIVES

General Assembly

Democratic Ticket

Election Tuesday Nov. 3, 1936

LITTLE ☹ AUDREY

M.C.H.S.,

Just received your letter from student body asking to get in all the dirt. Well, here are a few of the smudges.

I guess not many of you saw me at the wiener roast, but I was there all the time. If you had seen it, you would have probably been a little more careful.

Oh, you freshmen, you're getting in my hair, especially when it comes to minding. One of them it supposed to go to Decatur for the wiener roast so he ups and takes Betty to Clinton. John, you had better run home and tell your Mom and Pop. We thought he was a thief in the crowd,

when Annalou found her car missing. A couple of junior girls acted detective and the clues led back among the trees. There they saw the car with three fresh-couples in it. They found the first to be her brother.

There is one junior girl who says Hockday was a junior. I wonder why he doesn't pay any attention to the girls--bet he won't be so bashful in a couple of years. The freshmen have mainly been doing their part in keeping old M.C.H.S. alive, and it is time to look up the seniors.

It seems as though the sophs are doing all right too. I guess Joe and Jimmie are at it again. Wonder if he took her home from the wiener roast. Harriet and so seem to be hitting it off pretty well since Al is out of school.

Well, well--how I'm approaching the scandalous junior class. My goodness, gracious me, how on earth can anybody forget them? As I said it, four junior girls seem to be running their own company. Wonder

what would happen if the Buick or V-8 wouldn't run. They usually have something in their sleeve and it seems to be a sleeveful most generally.

Hope you are still reading. I'd hate for this to be boring. What I can't understand is how a little school can have so much scandal. I heard Parker and a junior girl conversing the other day. She asked Louise Ann how she was going to the football game. L.A. replied "Bill" very matter of factly. I suppose Bill Berry is still the lucky one.

Well, Buck, you won't have to spend any more time on that blond junior cause she seems to have a fondness for Jake. He met her through the Johnson girls, and they see that he doesn't forget her.

At the wiener roast I heard of the budding romance of Dale Miller. Come on, Dale, tell us about it. I bet she's a soph.

Oh, my, I nearly forgot the teachers and that would never do. Mr. Hensley nearly got Miss Johnson in "dutch". She gave one of her sweetest smiles to a man who wore trousers like Mr. Hensley's. I see Miss Hallford has a different diamond than last year's. It looked as though Mrs. Keyes had got the best of Mr. Keyes, but, no, I'm wrong again. A wrenched back is just a souvenir from his week-end trip to Wisconsin.

Ain't love grand? Eva and Paul still think so. Be careful, Paul, after all, this is leap year.

I'll bet you haven't heard about the I.M. Cold Company. It is Mary Ashford and Bob Cox. Watch out, Mary, one of your pals told me this. Myrna and Bob L. seem awfully attached lately, too. I have a sneaking suspicion it's that new car. Wonder why Bob doesn't like Popsicles.(con.)